

WAITRESSES GOT HIS \$5 TIPS SAY CONTESTING HEIRS

Eccentricities of Capt. John Calvin Martin Figure in Dispute Over Two Wills.

When the two wills of the late Capt. John Calvin Martin, the Marindale coal baron, who died in Riverside Sanitarium on Sept. 2, came before the Surrogate's Court for probate on Oct. 30, evidence of the most startling eccentricities on the part of the multi-millionaire who drew the two instruments will be submitted by contesting heirs.

That Capt. Martin had a negro revivalist on his staff during the last twelve years of his life, that he had a habit of wanting to buy almost every hotel which sheltered him for a night and that he distributed \$5 tips to blooming hotel waitresses in Portsmouth, N. H., were some of the deceased coal magnate's idiosyncrasies which will be testified to.

Capt. Martin's first will, made March 25, 1908, and his second, drawn as lately as July 31 of the present year, were both submitted for probate Monday. Formal notice of a contest over the second will was filed yesterday by counsel representing Daniel E. Wing, who, with Judge Jesse S. L'Amoreaux, is a co-executor under the first of Capt. Martin's wills. Col. John H. Bartlett, of Portsmouth, N. H., who drew Martin's second will for him, and who is in town to make answer to the contest of the first executor, said today that Capt. Martin's kin, who are each given \$20,000 under the later instrument, will contest both wills.

SAY HE WASN'T ABLE TO MAKE SECOND WILL.

Judge L'Amoreaux and Mr. Wing will allege that since Capt. Martin died in a sanitarium a little more than a month after making his second will proof of his incompetency to set his hand to the second instrument will be easy to establish. To this allegation Attorney Bartlett replied today:

"It is well known that Capt. Martin had periods of insanity prior to the making of his first will. There was nothing at the time of his drawing the second will to indicate that he was not a well man, mentally and physically. Contest of the first will on the grounds of Capt. Martin's incompetency has just as strong a ground as contest against the second for the same reason."

Mr. Bartlett told an Evening World reporter the circumstances surrounding his meeting with the coal baron at Portsmouth in July.

"Capt. Martin came to Portsmouth with his sister, Mrs. T. R. Varick of Yonkers and the Rev. William H. Wallis, Archdeacon of Virginia, a connection by marriage. They stopped first at the Hotel Champernowne and later at the Sinclair Inn. Capt. Martin came to the legal firm of Page, Bartlett & Mitchell, of which I am a member, and said he wanted to have us handle his business for him. He had just sold his Marindale coal mines at Altoona for something like \$200,000 through Judge L'Amoreaux, his attorney, and the money was lying in New York banks on call merely."

INVESTED \$200,000 OF HIS READY MONEY.

"I assisted him in investing in good securities about \$200,000 of his ready money. He said he wanted to travel and wished that I arrange to handle his dividends for him and forward his mail. Then, because his wife had died since the drawing of his first will, he said he wished to make another. I acted in perfectly good faith in drawing the second instrument for him, for he seemed to be perfectly sound mentally."

"But a few days afterward he began to show signs of what I might call aggravated business enthusiasm. He wanted to get back into business again and talked incessantly of making investments. Then, too, he began to be reckless in the expenditure of his money. First he thought he would buy the Sinclair Inn. When I dissuaded him from that he wanted to give the night clerk at the inn an education and was enthusiastic for making aside a certain sum for this purpose."

"He began to make gifts to the attendants in the hotel. He would give the serving maid at his table a \$5 tip at the end of a meal. He bought little presents for everybody in sight."

"He also sent a telegram to a negro revivalist who calls himself the Rev. Boston and who lives at Jackson, Miss., telling him to come at once to Portsmouth to consult with him on important missionary work among the negroes of the South. Capt. Martin had been paying this preacher \$100 a month and expenses for twelve years."

WANTED TO BUY THIS HOTEL AT ONCE.

"Finally, with the consent of his sister, Mrs. Varick, I took Capt. Martin to my own home and there, after four days, persuaded him to pay a visit to his brother, Edward K. Martin of Yonkers. We stopped at the High Cliff Hotel at Yonkers and Capt. Martin immediately decided he would buy that hotel."

"Then on the promise that I would stay with him we got him to enter the Riverside Sanitarium voluntarily. I stayed with him night and day until Aug. 15—a very trying ordeal. I then went home for a few days and returned for a talk with him on Aug. 20. At that time, he told me that he had felt one of his old 'apels' coming on him shortly after he made his will, but did not dare to tell me. He died in the sanitarium on Sept. 2."

One contestant under the new testament will be the Presbyterian Home Mission, which has made the negroes legacies in the first will but not in the second. The direct heirs of Capt. Martin are Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, Mrs. Thomas H. Hollahan, Mrs. Henry B. Baumpartner, all of Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. J. H. Jeffers, Wayne, Pa.; Mrs. T. R. Varick, Yonkers; Mrs. Clara O. Allen, wife of Dr. Ulanovich, Jersey City; Mrs. W. G. Mayberry, Germantown, Pa.; and Edward K. Martin, Yonkers.

Turn Sleepless Nights Into Bright Mornings. Red Cross + Cough Drops, etc.

Curiosity Leads Women To Take an Interest in The Suffrage Question

Miss Alberta Hill Says Members of Her Sex Want to Know What Is Going On at the Secret Meetings Held by the Men and Also About Government.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

At last we have found it, the really true reason why woman wants the vote. "She herself has said it, and 'tis greatly to her credit"—she says that, too. Draw near, all ye late politicians, all ye fluttering ants, and listen to the naive confession that fell from the lips of Miss Alberta Hill at a recent meeting of the Woman's National Union and Marshall Organization.

"Men are a good deal to blame for women wanting the ballot," explained Miss Hill. "They have made politics so mysterious."

Miss Hill's explanation was a surprise to those who were present. She was a young woman of about twenty, and she was not at all a politician. She was a member of the Woman's National Union and Marshall Organization.

"I am sure that one of the most important reasons for the suffrage movement is just natural female curiosity," the young woman asserted. "And I, for one, am not the least little bit ashamed of the emotion."

"Really, you know, woman was the original progressive. Back there in the Garden of Eden, Eve listened to the serpent because she was weaker wickered than Adam, but because she was more curious and intelligent. I can imagine her taking a placid survey of the Garden scenery and then saying to herself, 'To be sure, this is all very well, but how do I know there may not be something better? And if Eden is just another name for stagnation—I am sure it will bore me.'"

"Do you realize that it was a woman's curiosity which discovered America? Poor Christopher Columbus traveled around to all the courts of Europe to procure the necessary funds for his voyage westward. Everybody turned him down. Finally, he came to Spain, but again the king would have nothing to say to him. And then, history tells the story of his ambitions and dreams so inspired Queen Isabella that she sold her own personal jewels to give him the money he needed. Her wonderful woman's curiosity was aroused, and it sent Columbus over the sea."

"That was a curiosity which needed no apology," she observed.

"It is so often a splendid thing!" exclaimed Miss Hill, earnestly. "None of the great scientific discoveries, the inventions in which America participated, would have been accomplished without it. Curiosity is ignoble only when it is directed toward ignoble ends. And surely women have the right to be curious about the government of this country!"

"Every man is mysterious about political affairs. I believe some of them even up their ignorance with a veil of mystery. It seems to be so awfully easy to make a political reputation by looking wise and smoking. And of course the easiest way to answer a meek feminine questioner is to frown and observe patronizingly, 'Oh, woman, you can't understand these things!'"

WHY SOME MEN DON'T EXPLAIN TO THEIR WIVES.

"Is there a man in New York willing to explain the tariff situation to his wife? Though he may have strong personal reasons for his reluctance," she added, wickered, "I don't think the average man himself has too clear an understanding of the question."

"But you don't think men can quench women's curiosity by refusing explanations?"

"For every question a woman asks that isn't answered she will ask ten!" declared Miss Hill, solemnly. "If she is alienated on one point her inquiring mind will seize a dozen other questions. A woman lacks a man's imperturbability. Her stolidity. She is determined to see the wheels go 'round. Men will tell you that she wears a discussion threadbare before she is satisfied."

"Just now we've made up our minds to find out about government. The men had it all to themselves for sixty years or so after the country was started. They had their secret conclaves and conventions in the corner groceries and the city halls and the various seats of government. And they acted like a lot of half-grown children, who get off by themselves in a secret society and wear pink and blue rosettes and talk a ridiculous code."

EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS HEARS POPE'S MESSAGE.

Reading of Papal Brief by Cardinal Marks Formal Opening of Convention in Vienna.

VIENNA, Sept. 11.—The official opening of the Eucharistic Congress, which is being attended by delegates from all parts of the world, and which has attracted thousands of visitors to the Austrian capital, took place today in the Cathedral of St. Stephens. The message sent by Pope Pius was read by Cardinal Van Rossum, the Papal Legate to the Congress, who arrived here yesterday from Rome. After the reading of the Papal brief speeches were delivered outlining the aims and purposes of the Congress.

The hospitality of Vienna and the capacity of the Austrian railways are being taxed to the utmost by the number of strangers gathering in the capital.



MISS ALBERTA HILL.

TRY TO CLEAR UP FORTY ROBBERIES THROUGH CAPTIVE

Negro Shot and Captured After Woman Is Robbed Taken Before Dougherty.

A negro with his head swathed in bandages stood in Police Headquarters today while Deputy Commissioner Dougherty tried by the finger print system and Bertillon measurements to connect him with other robberies than the one yesterday at the home of Mrs. Frank R. Chambers, Bronxville.

He had been taken from Mount Vernon in the hope of finding something further about him, but he was evidently not on the New York police records. The police were particularly anxious to locate him in their records, they declared, as he is suspected of having committed forty robberies, usually with violence, in Harlem, New Rochelle, Mount Vernon, Pelham Manor and Yonkers.

The negro, who says he is Harry Jones, thirty-seven years old, of 48 West Sixty-second street, was captured after a chase during which shots were fired. When a loaded revolver was found on him he explained that he carried it because "anybody is a fool to go unarmed in New York City."

NEGRO THREATENED HER WITH REVOLVER.

Mrs. Chambers awoke yesterday morning to see a big negro hatless and barefooted, pulling a chiffonier out from the wall. She gasped with fright and the negro whirled around, drawing a revolver which he held at her head. In terror she watched him gather up her jewelry worth \$1,000. Then the negro warned her that if she raised her voice he would kill her. She sat silent as the robber slid down a ladder set against the front porch and made off. Then she telephoned to the police of Bronxville and Mount Vernon.

There is a big siren whistle used for calling citizens to fires or in time of danger. When the whistle began to screech in the early morning, every policeman ran to the nearest box and called up Headquarters. In five minutes thirty-five patrolmen had been furnished with a description of the negro and many citizens who telephoned started in the hunt.

Policeman Martin and Paddock found him on a train about to leave New York. There was a fight in which the two policemen were injured. The negro broke loose and drew a revolver, firing directly at Policeman Martin whose helmet was shot off.

FUGITIVE BROKE AWAY AND HID IN BUSHES.

Martin closed in again just as another bullet whizzed by. The negro was too strong, however, and broke away running for the shrubbery near the station.

For three hours the search went on until Policeman Reilly and Deputy Sheriff Harry Weisman found him hiding in a brush pile. They attacked him with clubs and beat him to the ground. No jewelry was found on him and his pursuers thought he threw it away with the idea that he might escape capture and find it again. A search is being made today for the stolen watches, rings and necklaces.

The negro was so heavily bandaged today in Police Headquarters that he could not be identified by the police. Commissioner Dougherty says when the bandages are removed it ought to be easy for some of the forty persons who have been robbed by a negro near Mount Vernon to identify the suspect on account of his peculiar face and appearance. He was taken back to Mount Vernon.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

THIS TALE OF CUPID IS NO THRILLER, BUT IT'S GOOD READING

(Continued from First Page.)

In society affairs, although they were flooded with invitations. Some said the parents and grandparents did not believe in young men "smooching" around. That's why the shock of yesterday, when a small wedding announcement appeared in the Passaic and Newark newspapers, was so much greater. One account stated the DeMott's knew nothing about it till the girl telephoned that "We're married and on way to Providence." This wasn't true, although it was generally admitted the wedding was a hurriedly effected affair.

Yesterday morning Miss DeMott, her sister Florence, Jackson and his friend, Ralph S. Cramer, journeyed to the parsonage of the First Reformed Church and the Rev. Edward Dawson performed the ceremony.

As soon as the news got out there was a rush to the printer's. Uncle Sam's mail service was in good working order and the wedding announcements were in general circulation today.

All was quiet and peaceful when a reporter called at the DeMott home for particulars of the "elopement." Grandpa De Mott is hard of hearing and most gracious. He sat before an open safe in the back parlor thumbing over four mortgages. Mrs. John De Mott came downstairs in a hurry. She was ready to hit that elopement story right between the eyes. This is the way she did it:

"That elopement yarn is ridiculous! We knew they were going to get married. They were both here before going to the parsonage and returned immediately after the ceremony. We have!"

"The trouble is so many folks neglect their own business to tend to somebody else's," grandpa De Mott broke in as he smiled patronizingly.

"As I was saying," continued Mrs. DeMott, "we have known Mr. Jackson a year and approved of the marriage. My daughter wanted a quiet wedding, that's all. Of course there are lots of people who thought she should have an elaborate affair because we have this big house. No, I didn't attend the wedding, but my other daughter did. Not a bit of surprise connected with it! Why, Mr. Jackson has been at the house every night for four months. They have gone to Providence for a visit!"

SO, YOU SEE, IT WASN'T AN ELOPEMENT AT ALL.

"What business is it of outsiders anyhow?" piped the old man again.

He was becoming angry, but the conversational break gave Mrs. De Mott time to wipe off a few beads of perspiration.

"But one thing I want made plain," Mrs. De Mott again continued, "and that is, Mr. Jackson is not a chauffeur. He formerly owned a garage. I don't know what business he will enter now."

Even Miss Florence De Mott, who is a couple of years younger and just as pretty and rosy-cheeked as her sister, had to rise at this. Mrs. De Mott was wrong, anyhow. It was Grandpa De Mott. A moment later she stepped into the parlor thumping the floor with her cane. The white-haired old man kept hold of the cane. He said, while Miss Florence became flustered:

"Tell him nothing!" cried grandpa. "I'd show him the door, that's what I'd do, and it wouldn't take me long, either."

This was enough of a command for grandpa, who stumbled through the hall to open the door.

"If they want to know anything about me, let 'em look up the court records," he said, evidently referring to his business with the County Register of Deeds.

"Now, remember it was no elopement," was Mrs. DeMott's farewell.

So, despite the comment of Passaic society, you could hardly call it that—at any rate, not when the young man had held down a seat in the parlor every night for four long months.

NEW COMET DISCOVERED.
Astronomer Gale in Australia Gets First Observation.
BOSTON, Sept. 11.—A new comet was discovered on the night of Sept. 8, according to an announcement by the astronomer at the Harvard Observatory. The news of the discovery was contained in a cablegram from the observer at Kato, Germany, who said that Astronomer Gale at Sydney, Australia, had made the first observation. The comet's position, according to Gale, was right ascension 13 hours 37 minutes 1-6 second; declination 36 degrees 31 minutes 2-10 seconds.

James McCreery & Co.
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SEMI-ANNUAL SALE
HOUSEHOLD & DECORATIVE LINENS.
EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES.

LINENS. In Both Stores.

Hemmed Huckaback Towels, heavy pure linen. 19c, 21c, 25c to 45c values 25c, 28c, 30c to 50c

Individual Towels, Pure Linen Huckaback. 1.50, 1.88 to 3.00 dozen values 2.00, 2.75 to 4.25

Embroidered Show Towels. 75c, 1.00, 1.50 each values 1.25, 1.75, 2.50

Odd Double Damask Table Cloths. 5.00, 5.75, 6.75 to 12.75 values 6.75, 7.75, 8.75 to 17.00

Irish Damask Table Cloths. 1.35, 1.65, 2.25, 3.00 values 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75

BRASS BEDS & CRIBS. In Both Stores.
UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

On Thursday and Friday.
Brass Beds,—bright or satin finish, guaranteed English lacquer. Bungalow size. 5.75, 8.50 regularly 8.50 and 11.00

Chamber Set,—Brass Bed with two-inch continuous tubing, heavy filler rods, bright or satin finish, guaranteed English lacquer. Fine Elastic Cotton Felt Mattress with plain or fancy ticking, woven wire spring with helical spring ends. Sets in all sizes. regularly 29.75, 19.50 complete

Fine Brass Cribs with high, lofty sliding sides, bright or satin finish, guaranteed English lacquer. Woven wire spring; mattress in plain or fancy ticking. regularly 31.75, 25.00

Chamber Set,—Brass Bed with two-inch square tubing, square filler rods and top rails, bright or satin finish, guaranteed English lacquer. Finely upholstered box spring; special grade horsehair mattress in one or two parts, plain or fancy ticking. Sets in all sizes. regularly 67.00, 46.50

Finest South American Horse Hair Mattresses in plain or fancy ticking, full weight 45 pounds. Double bed size in one or two parts. regularly 30.50, 24.50

CORSETS. In Both Stores.

"Bon Ton"
Excellent models for slender, medium and well-developed figures. 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00
Royal Worcester Corsets,—many models for every type of figure. 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00

WOMEN'S HOSIERY. In Both Stores.

On Sale Thursday.
Pure Thread Silk, with colored embroidered insteps. 1.00 a pair value 2.00
Pure Silk with cotton tops, heels, soles and toes. value 65c. 50c a pair
Lisle Thread with colored embroidery or lace woven insteps. 25c a pair value 50c

23rd Street 34th Street

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have purchased the entire stock of Rogers Thompson Givernaud Company Retail Store in New York, on Fourth Avenue at 24th Street, and shall offer these famous R. & T. silks at average half the prices they were marked in their store, which sold "direct from mills to consumer"—half these low prices, remember. Date of sale will be announced in a few days.

Wanamaker's

This is written under the spell of the Massenet Memorial Concerts being given this week in the Wanamaker Auditorium—the first of the kind in New York.

One need never apologize for being under the spell of music—for giving oneself wholly up to music—for music, as John Philip Sousa said, is the one art that can never be deprived to the hurt of mankind; it is always uplifting, ennobling.

Gounod, another great composer, wrote to Massenet in 1875: "My dear friend, use your wings boldly and confide yourself without fear to the lofty regions where the lead of the earth does not reach the bird of heaven." And Massenet spread his wings, produced some 34 operas and choral works, besides numerous songs and orchestral scores, making him the typical French composer of the generation. "In the soul of every French composer there exists a little Massenet," says Jean Christophe.

It would be a fine thing for New York—for her character as well as her pleasure—if more of her people would come under the spell of this Wanamaker Auditorium and give themselves boldly to the influence of music.

This Wanamaker Auditorium is in the heart of the Wanamaker Piano Salons. It is the people's Temple of Music, where without charge they may hear the best music, and enjoy it and be uplifted.

Here are given daily concerts (at present 2.30 in the afternoon) that rank with the best.

In addition to the great organ, here are heard the world's great pianos—the Chickering, the Schomacker, and the celebrated Knabe.

The Wanamaker Auditorium is maintained frankly for the purpose of getting more people interested in music—otherwise it would not be a part of our business and could not be justified in a store.

It is purely educational, but it is none the less enjoyable for that reason.

We want to sell you a Piano

We will be doing you a service in selling you a piano. You will thank us many times over for bringing the joy of a piano into your home.

We will sell you a player-piano

if we can, for then you will have two pianos in one—one that even a child can play (with the inside player) and a regular piano that a Paderewski would delight in playing.

In a few years all pianos will be player-pianos, and if you get a player-piano now you will save the trouble and expense of exchanging later—for exchange you surely will.

We are in a position to sell you the piano or player-piano that best suits your individual needs because we have on our floors more instruments—with a wider range of choice than any other piano store.

And you are sure of getting the best instrument your money will buy—for John Wanamaker's never has and never will trade on its reputation to sell anything unworthy.

A piano is easy to buy here---

in another sense—for a small first payment brings it into your home, and the balance may be paid in small sums while your family is enjoying the music.

To show the wonderful variety of pianos and player-pianos—each the best in its class—we publish this list of instruments we have to offer, and invite you to do us the honor to try and hear them, at your leisure—tomorrow, if possible.

PIANOS

CHICKERING, eleven styles, \$500, \$550, \$600, \$675, \$725, \$750, \$800, \$850, \$950.
SCHOMACKER, twelve styles, \$400, \$450, \$525, \$600, \$650, \$675, \$800, \$1,200.
EMERSON, twelve styles, \$325, \$350, \$365, \$375, \$400, \$600.
LINDEMAN, five styles, \$220, \$240, \$260, \$295.
And the celebrated KNABE, twenty-one styles, \$500, \$550, \$600, \$700, \$750, \$775, \$850, \$900, \$925, \$950, \$1,000, \$1,225, \$1,700, \$1,775, \$2,040, \$2,925.

PLAYER-PIANOS

CHICKERING-ANGELUS, one style, \$1,000.
SCHOMACKER - ANGELUS, three styles, \$850, \$1,000.
EMERSON - ANGELUS, three styles, \$750, \$1,350.
LINDEMAN PLAYER-PIANO, four styles, \$395, \$450, \$525, \$625; and the celebrated KNABE-ANGELUS, two styles, \$1,000, \$1,650.

Wanamaker's

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Street